No. 114 MAR. 10th CENTS

Adventure COMICS

Another Lesser Known Story of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS SUPERBOY

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Adventure COMICS

A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION DC

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Another EXCITING STORY OF SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS

SUPERBOY

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Just Imagine
DIAGGA
THE TERRIBLY DISTANT COUSIN—
IF ALL BOOKS WERE TWO SHILLINGS,
HE'D BUY THE BY THE DOZEN !
DC
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DC

SUPERBOY
Once upon a time, Superboy was a boy!
He was a boy who lived in Smallville, Kansas, and went to high school there, and had a girl friend named Lana Lang, and a pal named Pete Ross, and a dog named Krypto, and a horse named Comet, and a cat named Streaky, and a pet monkey named Beppo, and a pet bird named Proty, and a pet turtle named Myrtle, and a pet goldfish named Goldie, and a pet dragon named Fang, and a pet lion named Leo, and a pet bear named Bruno, and a pet elephant named Elmer, and a pet giraffe named Gerry, and a pet zebra named Zelda, and a pet kangaroo named Kanga, and a pet penguin named Penny, and a pet polar bear named Polly, and a pet seal named Sally, and a pet walrus named Wally, and a pet hippopotamus named Hippy, and a pet rhinoceros named Rhino, and a pet crocodile named Croc, and a pet alligator named Alli, and a pet snake named Sammie!
Superboy's Super Pets!
Superboy's Super Pets!
Superboy's Super Pets

BEHIND THE HIDDEN DOOR, THE SECRET OF THE MAGIC RING, THE TREASURE OF THE SEVEN SEAS AND THE FABULOUS LAND OF ZANDIA AWAIT YOU!
THE SECRET OF THE MAGIC RING
THE TREASURE OF THE SEVEN SEAS
THE FABULOUS LAND OF ZANDIA
THE HIDDEN DOOR

WHY, HOME, DARLING! WHAT'S WRONG? YOU'RE SHAKING LIKE A LEAF!
I DIDN'T MEAN TO FRIGHTEN YOU, DEAR! I'M SORRY!
I DON'T KNOW WHY I'M SHAKING! I'M NOT AFRAID OF ANYTHING! I GUESS I'M JUST NERVOUS!
I'LL GIVE YOU SOMETHING TO CALM YOUR NERVES!
Meanwhile...
I'LL TAKE THAT! I DON'T WANT YOU TO HURT YOURSELF!
I'LL DON'T WANT YOU TO HURT ANYBODY ELSE!
I'LL GET RID OF THIS! I'LL THROW IT AWAY!
I'LL THROW IT AWAY! I'LL THROW IT AWAY!
I'LL THROW IT AWAY!
I'LL THROW IT AWAY!

A SPECIAL MISSION!
SUPERBOY'S ASSIGNMENT TODAY IS TO FIND A MISSING SCIENTIST!
SUPERBOY, WHO IS ON A SPECIAL MISSION FOR THE GOVERNMENT, HAS BEEN ASSIGNED TO FIND A MISSING SCIENTIST!
OH, THE PRECIOUS LITTLE DARLING!
I'LL BET SHE'S A REAL SWEETHEART!
I'LL BET SHE'S A REAL SWEETHEART!
SHUCKS, I'LL ALWAYS LOVE LANA LANG!
I'LL ALWAYS LOVE LANA LANG!
WHAT'S THAT?
CRASH!
SUPERBOY, LOOK OUT!
SUPERBOY, LOOK OUT!
SUPERBOY, LOOK OUT

CLICK
THUD
THUD
THUD

DAVID BRUNO LAY ASLEEP IN A CAVE-MOUTH, BLISSFULLY UNAWARE OF THE DANGER THAT LURKED NEARBY!
IT'S A GIANT SNAKE! IT'S GOING TO STRIKE!
I'LL SHOOT IT WITH MY BOW AND ARROW!
I'LL SHOOT IT WITH MY BOW AND ARROW!
I'LL SHOOT IT WITH MY BOW AND ARROW

Mr. Shuster's comic book is very popular!
Yes, Mr. Shuster's comic book is very popular!

THE ARTHUR MURRAY STORY
Mommy, this is the first time I've ever seen you dance with Daddy. It's so romantic!
I'm surprised he's willing to dance with me after the way I've been treating him lately.
YES
Daddy's very lucky to have you for a wife, Mommy. You're so pretty!
Daddy's very lucky to have you for a wife, Mommy. You're so pretty!
EEP!
I'm sure Daddy's very lucky, too!
EEP!
EEP!
EEP

ADVERTISEMENT

WIN A BIKE!

1000 Columbia BICYCLES!

BREEZE 'EM EASY
"NAME-YOUR-BIKE" CONTEST
WIN THE BIKE YOU WANT!

Here's your opportunity to win a famous, Columbia Bicycle of your own choice. Say, you like Whippets—fine!

It's easy—and it's fun. Name the bike you want, and tell us in 25 words or less, what Good Luck means to you—and you're in the money! Is it "Good Luck" or "Lucky Speed" or "Bad Luck" or "Champ Speed" or "Bad Luck" or "Champ Speed" or "Bad Luck" or "Champ

THE GREEN ARROW

THEN, BEFORE THE MOONLIGHT REVEALS A GROUP OF THE TOUGH CHARACTERS WHO HAVE BEEN HIDING IN THE SHADOWS...
WE'RE GOING TO GET THAT GOLD!
WE'RE GOING TO GET THAT GOLD!
WE'RE GOING TO GET THAT GOLD!

THIS DOCTOR LESTER HAS BEEN TRAINED BY THE CHINESE TO BE A MASTER OF THE MARTIAL ARTS!
HE'S A GOOD FRIEND OF MINE! I'LL TELL HIM YOU'RE HERE!
AND I'LL BE BACK TO TAKE YOU TO THE AIRPORT!
HE'S A GOOD FRIEND OF MINE! I'LL TELL HIM YOU'RE HERE!
AND I'LL BE BACK TO TAKE YOU TO THE AIRPORT!
BUT I'LL LEAVE YOU IN THE CARE OF MY SERVANT, CHANG!
BUT I'LL LEAVE YOU IN THE CARE OF MY SERVANT, CHANG!
CHANG!
CHANG!

THE FINAL FRONTIER
YES, THERE THEY ARE! ALL THE PLOTS, PLANS AND SECRETS OF THE ENEMY!
SUDDENLY, A HAND REACHES OUT AND SNATCHES THE PAPERS!
AH, SUPERBOY! I'M GLAD YOU'VE COME!
THE ENEMY HAS TAKEN OVER THE ENTIRE PLANET! THEY'RE PLANNING TO INVADE EARTH!
SOMEONE HAS LEAKED THE PLANS TO THE ENEMY!
I'LL TAKE THEM BACK TO THE PLANET AND FIND THE TRAITOR!
SUPERBOY, YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN STOP THEM!
I'LL DO MY BEST!
SUPERBOY RACES TO THE ENEMY PLANET AND LANDS ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY!
I'LL HAVE TO FIND A DISGUISE!
THE END

HELLO?
THIS IS SCULLY. I'M AT THE DOCKS. I'VE FOUND OUT WHERE THE SMUGGLERS ARE HIDING THE DIAMONDS!
OUR SPECIAL AGENTS ARE ON THEIR WAY! DON'T DO ANYTHING UNTIL THEY ARRIVE!
I'LL WAIT FOR THEM!
WHAT'S THAT?
THEY'RE ON THE SHIP! I'LL GO AND GET THEM!
I'LL GO AND GET THEM!
I'LL GO AND GET THEM!

SUPERBOY'S SECRET IDENTITY, CLARK KENT, WORKS AS A REPORTER FOR THE DAILY STAR.
CLARK, COULD YOU COVER THE MEETING OF THE CITY COUNCIL TONIGHT?
SURE, CHIEF. I'LL BE THERE.
SUPERBOY'S SECRET IDENTITY, CLARK KENT, WORKS AS A REPORTER FOR THE DAILY STAR.
SUPERBOY'S SECRET IDENTITY, CLARK KENT, WORKS AS A REPORTER FOR THE DAILY STAR.
CLARK, I'VE GOT A SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT FOR YOU.
SUPERBOY'S SECRET IDENTITY, CLARK KENT, WORKS AS A REPORTER FOR THE DAILY STAR

THERE'S THE LIGHT! SOMEONE'S IN OUR CAMP! QUICK, GRAB A GUN AND SHOOT!
WHERE'S THE SHOOTING? I DON'T SEE ANYTHING!
I'M NOT SURE, BUT I THINK I SAW SOMETHING!
I'LL GO AROUND THE OTHER WAY!
I'LL GET HIM!
I'LL GET HIM!
I'LL GET HIM

WHA-?
BUT YOU SAVED MY LIFE! I'M INDEBTED FOREVER, DRAKE!
THAT DRAKE IS A GOOD MAN! HE'S ALWAYS HELPING PEOPLE! I WISH YOU COULD MEET HIM, DAD!
OH, HELLO, DAD! I'M GLAD YOU'RE HOME! I'VE BEEN WORRIED ABOUT YOU! WHAT'S WRONG?
I'M AFRAID I'LL NEVER SEE DRAKE AGAIN! HE'S GONE!
I'VE BEEN ON THE ROAD FOR A WEEK! I'M TIRED!
THAT'S ODD!
DRAKE'S GONE, BRUCE? WHY, I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU SO UPSET BEFORE!
I'M GOING TO BED!
THE LAW LOVE OFFICER THAT DRAKE SAVED! HE'S GONE! HE'S DISAPPEARED!
DRAKE DISAPPEARED! I'LL BET THAT'S THE WORK OF THE SAME GANG THAT KIDNAPPED MR. WAYNE!
SUDDENLY, A SHOT RINGS OUT!

Suddenly, the monster disappears, leaving behind only a strange, shimmering mist...
Yes! I knew it!
Now, I can get back to my own time!
Wait! Don't go!
You've been a great help to me, Superboy! Thanks for everything!
Good-by, Superboy!
Good-by, Professor Potter!
Now, I can get back to my own time!
Good-by, Professor Potter!
Good-by, Superboy

LET'S HURRY BACK TO THE SHIP!
SLAY! STUPID! WHAT'S THE MATTER?
BLAST YOU! I HAVE THAT!
YOU'RE MAD! PRACTICE!
THAT'S THE DIAMOND! GIVE IT TO ME, YOU FOOL!
BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW TO USE IT!
GIVE IT TO ME, I SAY!
HERE, TAKE IT!
I'LL SHOW YOU HOW!
WHAT'S THAT?
THERE'S SOMEONE ON THE SHIP!
CRASH!
THEY'VE SMASHED THE SHIP!
WE'RE MAROONED!
THEY'VE GOT THE DIAMOND!
WE'LL HAVE TO SWIM TO SHORE!
WE'LL HAVE TO SWIM TO SHORE!

AQUAMAN
CRIME AND VICE OF EVERY KIND FLOURISHED IN THE SEAPORT CITY OF MARTINVILLE. THE CRIME CZAR WHO RULED THE UNDERWORLD WAS KNOWN AS THE SHARK. HE HAD BUILT A SKYSCRAPER AQUARIUM
SKYSCRAPER AQUARIUM

AQUAMAN, WHO HAD BEEN ATTACKED BY THE SHARK'S HENCHMEN, WAS TAKEN TO THE SHARK'S AQUARIUM
AQUAMAN, WHO HAD BEEN ATTACKED BY THE SHARK'S HENCHMEN, WAS TAKEN TO THE SHARK'S AQUARIUM
THE SHARK, WHO HAD BEEN ATTACKED BY AQUAMAN, WAS TAKEN TO THE SHARK'S AQUARIUM
THE SHARK, WHO HAD BEEN ATTACKED BY AQUAMAN, WAS TAKEN TO THE SHARK'S AQUARIUM
A
B
C
D

THE BLACK HAND HAS BEEN ACTIVE IN CHICAGO FOR MANY YEARS. THEIR CRIMES ARE MANY AND VARIED.
THEY ARE ALSO A SECRET SOCIETY. THEIR MEMBERS ARE SWORN TO SECRECY. THEY ARE KNOWN BY A SECRET SIGN.
THEY ARE ALSO A SECRET SOCIETY. THEIR MEMBERS ARE SWORN TO SECRECY. THEY ARE KNOWN BY A SECRET SIGN.
I'M SORRY, MR. WINTHROP, BUT I'M AFRAID I'M NOT AT LIBERTY TO DISCUSS THE BLACK HAND.
LATER
I'M SORRY, MR. WINTHROP, BUT I'M AFRAID I'M NOT AT LIBERTY TO DISCUSS THE BLACK HAND.

SLAM... YOU DON'T KNOW ME, BUT I'M A FRIEND OF CLARK KENT'S!
CLARK SAID YOU'D BE HERE! HE'S IN TROUBLE!
I'M SORRY, BUT I'VE ORDERS NOT TO LET ANYONE IN!
I'M SORRY, BUT I'VE ORDERS NOT TO LET ANYONE IN!
SLAM
THAT WON'T DO!
BUT I CAN'T LET UNAUTHORIZED PERSONS IN!
I'M SORRY, BUT I'VE ORDERS NOT TO LET ANYONE IN!
SLAM
THEN I'LL JUST HAVE TO FORCE MY WAY

THIS IS A SECRET PASSAGE CONNECTING THE CELLAR OF THE OLD MANSION WITH THE CAVE BEYOND THE CLIFF!
SUDDENLY, THE LIGHT OF A MATCH FLICKERS IN THE DARKNESS OF THE CAVE!
THIS IS JUST A MEDIUM SIZED CAVE! I'VE SEARCHED EVERY INCH OF IT! THERE'S NO TREASURE HERE!
I'LL BET THAT'S WHERE THE TREASURE IS HIDDEN!
WHAT'S THAT? A SECRET PASSAG

Meanwhile, Buster Crabbe and Fuzzy are still in the cell...
Fuzzy, what have you been doing?
Nothing much, Buster. I've been trying to get out of this cell!
Well, I've been trying to get out of this cell!
Fuzzy, you're a genius!
Yes, Buster, I am a genius!
Yes, Buster, I am a genius!
Yes, Buster, I am

FROM AFRICA TO THE TOP FLOOR APARTMENTS OF NEW YORK CITY!
THE KILLER SHARK!
KILLER SHARK
KILLER SHARK
KILL SHARK
HARMLESS KILLER SHARK
HARMLESS KILLER SHARK
KILLER SHARK
KILLER SHARK

BUT YOUR DISAPPEARANCE ON OF THE RAILROAD TRACK!
THE RAIL CAR WILL PASS OVER YOU AND YOU WILL BE SAFE!
SUDDENLY, AN EVIL SPIRIT POSSESSES THE HUNCHBACK!
BUT JUST THEN AN EVIL SPIRIT POSSESSES THE HUNCHBACK!
I KNOW THIS PATH, MASTER!
THE HUNCHBACK LEADS THE WAY!
THE HUNCHBACK LEADS THE WAY!
I'LL GET YOU, YOU DEVIL!
I'LL GET YOU, YOU DEVIL!
I'LL GET YOU, YOU DEVIL

FOR SPINE-TINGLING ACTION...

OR RIB-TICKLING HUMOR...

LOOK FOR THIS
SUPERMAN D-C SYMBOL!

IT'S YOUR GUARANTEE OF THE BEST IN MAGAZINE COMICS!

The SHINING KNIGHT
IN THE LAND OF TORIA, IN THE DAYS OF KING ARTHUR, THERE LIVED TWO BROTHERS, SIR ROBERT AND SIR ALEXANDER. THEY WERE KNOWN AS THE BROTHERS QUIXOTE.
IN THE KINGDOM OF THE LATE SIR ROBERT QUIXOTE'S BROTHER,
SIR ALEXANDER QUIXOTE, HAS BEEN ASSIGNED THE TASK OF GUARDING THE ROYAL TREASURE.
SIR ALEXANDER, I HAVE BEEN TOLD THAT THE TREASURE IS IN DANGER. I WANT YOU TO GUARD IT WELL.
I SHALL DO SO, YOUR MAJESTY. THE TREASURE IS SAFE WITH ME.
THAT NIGHT...
I'LL GET THE TREASURE AND THEN I'LL BE RICH!
I'LL GET YOU, YOU VILLAIN!
I'LL GET YOU, TOO!

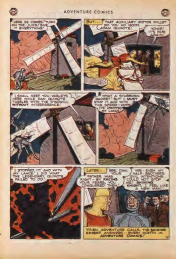
THE SUPERMAN FAMILY ADVENTURES
THE SUPERMAN FAMILY ADVENTURES
THE SUPERMAN FAMILY ADVENTURES

THEN AT DAWN, A LONE BLACKHAWK PLANE SWOOPS DOWN ON THE ENEMY CAMP!
THEN BLACKHAWK SWOOPS DOWN ON THE ENEMY CAMP!
LEADER!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, MEN? ARE YOU AFRAID OF THAT LONE PLANE? IT'S ONLY ONE MAN!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT ONE MAN!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!
I'LL CONTROL MACHINE GUNS! I'LL BLAST HIM FROM THE SKY!
I'LL CONTROL MACHINE GUNS! I'LL BLAST HIM FROM THE SKY!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM

THIS AIR CRAFT IS ALMOST READY!
I'VE ARRIVED JUSTIN-IN THE NICK OF TIME! I'LL TAKE OFF WITH YOU!
THE ROCKET ACCIDENTALLY LANDS AGAIN ON THE ISLAND OF THE GIANT APES!
BANG!
I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY FROM HERE! I'LL TAKE OFF IN THE ROCKET!
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO OPERATE THIS CRAFT! I'LL HAVE TO TAKE A CHANCE!
I'M SAFE! I'LL RETURN TO EARTH AND TELL THEM WHERE TO FIND THE ISLAND!
I'LL RETURN TO EARTH AND TELL THEM WHERE TO FIND THE ISLAND

I GUESS MY ATTACKERS WERE AFRAID I'D RECOGNIZE THEM! THEY'RE GONE, ALREADY!
WHERE TO, BRAVE HEARTS? TO THE CAVE OF THE SEVEN SECRETS!
I'LL BE BACK SOON! I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHO TRIED TO KILL ME!
OF COURSE, I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO LOOK, BUT I'LL FIND A WAY!
MEANWHILE, IN THE CAVE OF THE SEVEN SECRETS...
WHAT'S THAT? SOMEONE'S COMING!
QUICK! HIDE IN THE SHADOWS!
I'LL BET IT'S ONE OF THE MEN WHO ATTACKED SANDU!
SLANG!
I'LL TELL YOU WHO IT IS! IT'S SLANG, THE TRAITOR!

THEN A SHADOW FALLS ACROSS THE SUN
I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE IT! I'M ACTUALLY GOING TO SEE THE SHEIK!
THE SHEIK'S HAREM IS BEAUTIFUL!
HIS HAREM? YOU MEAN HE'S GOT A WIFE?
WIFE? HE'S GOT A DOZEN WIVES!
A DOZEN WIVES!
I'LL BE THE FIRST WOMAN TO SEE THE SHEIK'S HAREM


HERE IN CHINATOWN, THE SHOPS ARE CLOSED FOR THE EVENING.
BUT IN THE BACK ROOM OF ONE SHOP, A MEETING IS TAKING PLACE.
WHAT ABOUT LARRY DOYLE? HE'S BEEN SNOOPING AROUND TOO LONG!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!
I'LL SEE TO IT!
I'LL SEE TO IT!
I'LL SEE TO IT

BLAZING JUSTICE

by Tex Sherra

A Star is easy very as the name implies. It means he is given an honorary rank and a star-shaped badge, but no authority to act as an officer and no pay. Usually he serves without a bond or oath.

Sheriff Jim Hardesty, seven gold dust over the Big Horn, had a Star. He was proud of it. He wore it on the lapel of his coat. Folks who saw it said, "Old Timmy is sure excited these days." And he was. He had a lot to be excited about.

Timmy was a boy of fifteen, tall and lean and ever alive to an out that promised to relieve the monotony of his life. Jim Hardesty had never held down much for cattle a year, but Timmy was the apple of his eye.

"You think he's really for you still again?" Marsha Hardesty asked.

Jim nodded. "Yes, I'm sure he is. He's pretty sore. Marsha he took her name to Cheyenne. Reckon he's got a right to be sore, at that."

Marsha Hardesty was worried. She was a handsome woman, still in her early forties.

The sudden arrival recently, a few moments before the stage pulled out for Cheyenne, of Jim Hardesty's daughter Ruth had created a commotion unprecedented for such a small town as Big Horn. Ruth had left home a year before to go to Cheyenne.

Marsha looked at her son's head, close beside her shoulder. "I know you're trying to be brave, Timmy, but I'm sorry Ruth left."

Timmy shook his head. "It's hard to tell." Then, thoughtfully, "Do you reckon Aunt Ruth will ever come back to live with us?"

Marsha looked at her husband. Jim Hardesty's features were set. Timmy's mother's sister's husband had come between Jim and his daughter. Jim had never forgiven him.

"I don't know, Timmy," Marsha answered. "I'm sorry you left the boys at Dave Gray's ranch. I'm sure they're worried about you."

Timmy shook his head. "Reckon they're not. They're glad to get rid of me. They're all right, but they're not my kind. I'm glad I'm home."

Jim Hardesty rose. "I'm going to see if the posse got to the hot. Then I'm for bed. Reckon I'll ride out to the Gray place in the morning. There ain't no use in me sitting around here."

Through the window they could hear the muffled beat of Pinto Hardesty's pony as the rider pulled up at the hitch rack. Jim Hardesty stepped to the door and opened it. Timmy and Marsha, leaning a long-eared neck apart, followed him.

Pinto Hardesty, a lanky, sandy-haired youth of twenty-two, was Jim's nephew. He was always a close companion and a great, he would have said, friend.

The party of seven followed the progress of the rider-boss's figure. They looked at each other questioningly. Then Jim Hardesty, his voice tense, asked, "Where's the posse, Pinto?"

His nephew's face was grim.

"We didn't reach the Clayton Office boat. I'll tell you about it inside."

Jim Hardesty's face was expressionless as he turned and entered the front. Timmy, Marsha and Pinto followed him.

Pinto Hardesty looked at Timmy and Marsha. "You didn't exactly like a shock, Aunt Marsha," he said, "but I'm hope any of you'll stand it. Ruth's dead."

Marsha Hardesty's face went white. She turned to her son. Timmy was a boy of six feet, but he looked like a child as he stood there, his face twisted with grief. Marsha put her arms around him.

Jim Hardesty clenched his hands at his sides. "Tell us what you know, Pinto," he said. "Don't leave out anything. We've got to get the dead varmint's scalp."

Pinto Hardesty shook his head. "I'm afraid you're right. It looks like somebody's got the scalp. Ruth and Clayton left Cheyenne on the stage. They were married. They were going to the Clayton ranch. Ruth was going to surprise you folks. Clayton wrote you a letter."

Jim Hardesty's face was a mask. "I never got it," he said. "Go on."

Pinto Hardesty's voice was expressionless, as though he were reciting a long-learned piece. "They were held up by a lone bandit. He shot Clayton and Ruth. Clayton died instantly. Ruth lived a few minutes. She told us the bandit was a big man with a red beard. He wore a mask, but his beard stuck out from under it. He was riding a big sorrel mare with a white star in her forehead."

Jim Hardesty's face was like granite. "Go on," he said.

"That's all there is to tell," Pinto Hardesty said. "Except that I'm sorry I didn't get to you in time to stop it. I'm sorry I didn't get to you in time to get the bandit."

Jim Hardesty's face was still expressionless. "Thanks, Pinto," he said. "I'm glad you got to Ruth in time to tell us what you did. I'm glad you got to her in time to tell her you were sorry you didn't get to her in time to get the bandit."

Pinto Hardesty looked at his uncle in surprise. "I'm sorry I didn't get to her in time to get the bandit," he said. "I'm sorry I didn't get to her in time to get the bandit. I'm sorry I didn't get to her in time to get the bandit. I'm sorry I didn't get to her in time to get the bandit.

Prayer Shawlsmith's smile. There was a light in his single window of the tent church.

Bellows, Bellows, Bellows, he said to himself. Bellows, bellows, bellows, he said to himself. Bellows, bellows, bellows, he said to himself. Suddenly, he stole away, and he was a boy again, and he was in the forge.

Now he was in the forge with his father, and he was hearing the bellows. The mother was hearing the bellows. The sister was hearing the bellows. The whole family was hearing the bellows. The bellows was the family.

Before another of the thought-fits Prayer Shawlsmith had had to put down his tools and his work, and to sit down, because he was afraid that he might cut himself or hurt himself or do damage to his work. Before another of the thought-fits he had had to put down his tools and his work, and to sit down, because he was afraid that he might cut himself or hurt himself or do damage to his work. Before another of the thought-fits he had had to put down his tools and his work, and to sit down, because he was afraid that he might cut himself or hurt himself or do damage to his work.

Bellows, bellows, bellows, he said to himself. Bellows, bellows, bellows, he said to himself. Bellows, bellows, bellows, he said to himself.

Suddenly, another fit thought-fit began. He

Johnny Quick

ALWAYS BE CAREFUL!

BY WILLIAM WOOLFOLK AND GEORGE PAPP

BILLIE WILLIAMS HAS JUST BOUGHT A NEW CAR! SOME PEOPLE MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS! I'LL BET SHE'S GOING TO BE A REAL MENACE TO THE HIGHWAYS!

I WAS LUCKY I'VE ALWAYS BEEN LUCKY! BUT LUCK IS BACK!

SECONDARY
CAPTAIN, TREMBLING, BARELY ABLE TO CONTROL HIS VOICE, ORDERS...
WOMEN!
ALL HANDS, MUST ALARM!
ALL SET TO LEAVE SHIP, WOMEN AND CHILDREN TAKE TO LIFEBOATS!
SAXX
DRUGS
CAFE
BUT ALL THIS TIME MIGHTY MOUSE HAS BEEN WATCHING FROM HIS HIDING PLACE...
LOOK!
SUDDENLY MIGHTY MOUSE SWOOPS DOWN AND SNATCHES THE DOPE FROM THE HANDS OF THE SMUGGLERS!
ANOTHER DAY FOR TO-MORROW, AND MIGHTY MOUSE HAS A PACKAGE TO DELIVER TO THE CHIEF OF POLICE!
HOW DARE YOU! WHERE YOU GOT THAT DOPE?
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
MIGHTY MOUSE IS.

WHY THAT'S BOOKWORM HIMSELF! I'VE READ EVERY ONE OF HIS BOOKS!
HE'S THE GREATEST ALIVE!
BUT ARE YOU SURE HE'S NOT A CRIMINAL?
I'VE CHANGED MY MIND! I'M GOING TO BUY SOME BOOKS!
BOOKWORM'S BOOKS ARE ALL CRIME-STORIES! THEY TELL EXACTLY HOW TO COMMIT CRIMES AND GET AWAY WITH THEM!
I'LL BUY THEM ALL!
MAYBE BOOKWORM HIMSELF IS A CRIMINAL!
I'LL FOLLOW HIM!
HE'S ENTERING A BANK!
HE'S A CRIMINAL, ALL RIGHT!
I'LL FOLLOW HIM!
HE'S GOING INTO A BOOKSTORE

HEH, HEH, HEH! YOU'RE A FOOL, TALON!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? I'M A FOOL? I'VE GOT THE GIRL, DON'T I?
I'M NOT A STRONGMAN LIKE YOU ARE, BUT I'M NO WEAKLING EITHER! I'LL SHOW YOU WHO'S THE BOSS AROUND HERE!
TALON AND HIS STRONGMAN DISAPPEAR INTO THE DARKNESS OF THE CAVE!
THERE IS A MOMENT OF SILENCE WHILE THE TWO MEN SIZE UP THEIR OPPONENT!
THEN, WITH A SUDDEN ROAR, THE STRONGMAN LEAPS AT HIS OPPONENT!
CRASH! THE STRONGMAN'S FIST SMASHES INTO THE SIDE OF THE CAVE!
WHAT'S WRONG, STRONGMAN? CAN'T YOU HIT ANYTHING BESIDES THE WALL?
HE'S BEHIND YOU!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, HE'S BEHIND ME? I'LL SHOW YOU!

EEEK!
WHAT A MESS! I'LL CLEAN IT UP!
HERE'S ANOTHER BROOM! I'LL HELP!
ALL RIGHT, BUT DON'T BOTHER ME!
I'LL BE DOWN IN THE CELLAR!
A MOUSE!
I'LL GET RID OF IT!
NO, THERE GOES THE BROOM!
AAAAGH!

THE CLIMBING VILLAIN WAS NONE OTHER THAN THE LAW!
BUT HOW DID HE ESCAPE, SUE DARROW?
BECAUSE EVERY DOOR HAD BEEN LOCKED FROM THE OUTSIDE!
WHEN I WENT TO BED, I LEFT MY DOOR UNLOCKED!
I DON'T LIKE THE WAY THINGS ARE GOING! I'M GOING TO SEE MY FATHER!
SO, PHIL! IT WAS YOU WHO TRIED TO KILL SUE DARROW! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS, SUE DARROW!
PLEASE, MR. SLADE! DON'T TAKE PHIL TO PRISON! HE'S ALL I HAVE!
THE END

ONE CONSOLATION: TURNS INVISIBLE
AND DOUBLES HIS STRENGTH!
ATOM
SUDDENLY, THREE MEN ENTER THE ROOM!
CRASH
CRASH
CRASH
CHUCKLING HORRIBLY AT SLUMBERING GIRL
AND TO MAKE HIM SUFFER MORE!
THE PRETENDED MAN-SERVANT WAS REALLY THE MASTER OF THE SECRET CAVE OF THE SEVEN SKULLS!
SLAM
SLAM
SLAM

HOW DID THESE SAVAGE TRIBESMEN KNOW ENGLISH?
I DON'T KNOW!
YOU'LL SOON LEARN, WHITE MAN!
SUDDENLY THERE IS A CRASH IN THE CABIN!
SUPERMAN!
SUPERMAN SMASHES THE CAGE!
I'LL SEE YOU WHEN I RETURN, BETTY DEAR! NOW RELAX AND ENJOY YOURSELF!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING, BUT I'M GOING TO FIND OUT! I'LL SNEAK OUT THE WINDOW!
I'M GOING TO SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING!
WHO ARE THESE MEN? WHAT DO THEY WANT WITH ME? I'LL HAVE TO FIND OUT!
SUPERMAN FINDS THE CAGE!
RIP

YOU'LL BE AMAZED TO LEARN, MR. LUTHOR, THAT I'M NOT ALONE!
I'VE BROUGHT ALIEN VISITORS!
WHAT WOULD I WANT WITH ALIEN VISITORS?
MUNTHU...?
SHOOM, SHOOM, SHOOM
THEN THE ALIENS APPROACH. THEY ARE ALL ALIKE, EXCEPT FOR THE COLOR OF THEIR SKIN. THEY ARE ALL MUNTHU.
THE NEXT MORNING LUTHOR'S SECRETARY, MISS TESSMACHER, ARRIVES AT THE OFFICE.
DEPARTMENT OF ALIEN AFFAIRS
I'VE NEVER SEEN THIS DOOR BEFORE. I WONDER WHAT'S BEHIND IT?
TRY IT AND FIND OUT!
SHOOM
SHOOM
SHOOM

SEE THAT SHIP, SPARTACUS? IT'S MINE!
BUT WHAT'S WRONG?
BUT SUDDENLY LAPPED...
THAT SPLASH WAS THE LAST STRAW! THE SHIP SINKS AS THE WATER POURS IN!
BOOM! BLAM!
SPARTACUS LAPPED...
MY HEAD ACHES... WHERE AM I? WHAT'S HAPPENED?
YOU'RE ON MY ISLAND!
I'M CAPTAIN CHRISTOPHER!
SHIPWRECKED!
I'M SORRY, CAPTAIN CLEVE... BUT I'M AFRAID YOU'RE A PRISONER!
WHAT?
YOU'LL SOON BE WORKING FOR ME!
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HIS NIBS

WELL! THAT'S THE LAST TIME I'LL EVER TAKE HIM ANYWHERE!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIS NIBS?

HE'S ALWAYS GETTING INTO TROUBLE!

WELL, I'LL TAKE HIM HOME AND GIVE HIM A GOOD SPANKING!

HE'S A REAL SWELL KID AFTER YOU GET USED TO HIM!

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Tootsie
Tootsie
Tootsie

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LITTLE BEAVER DO YOU SWIM IN THE SECRET OF THE DAISY SAFETY COCK?

Here's the Sportsman's Safety Code for

DAISY AIR RIFLE OWNERS

YOU BETCHA!! I'VE BEEN SWIMMING IN IT FOR YEARS!!

1. KEEP YOUR MUZZLE AT ABOUT 45° WHEN LOADING OR UNLOADING. NEVER POINT YOUR RIFLE AT ANYONE. NEVER LOAD IN THE HOUSE. NEVER LOAD UNTIL YOU ARE READY TO SHOOT. NEVER LEAVE A LOADED RIFLE UNATTENDED. NEVER LOAD MORE THAN ONE SHOT AT A TIME. NEVER LOAD WHEN YOU ARE TIRED OR EXCITED. NEVER LOAD WHEN YOU ARE IN A HURRY. NEVER LOAD WHEN YOU ARE NERVOUS. NEVER LOAD WHEN YOU ARE ANGRY. NEVER LOAD WHEN YOU ARE SLEEPY. NEVER LOAD WHEN YOU ARE HUNGRY. NEVER LOAD WHEN YOU ARE THIRSTY. NEVER LOAD WHEN YOU ARE HAPPY. NEVER LOAD WHEN YOU ARE SAD. NEVER LOAD WHEN YOU ARE SICK. NEVER LOAD WHEN YOU ARE WELL. NEVER LOAD WHEN YOU ARE DEAD.

Here's the Sportman's Safety Code for DAISY AIR RIFLE OWNERS

LITTLE BEAVER, DO YOU SAVVY THE 10 RULES IN TH' SPORTMAN'S SAFETY CODE?

YOU BETCHUM, RED RYDER! YOU LISTEN--- ME REPEAT-UM!

FRED HARMAN

① " ME WILL NEVER POINT-UM GUN AT ANY-THING ME NOT INTEND TO SHOOT-UM. ② ME WILL NEVER LOAD-UM GUN WHEN MUZZLE IS POINTED AT ANYBODY. ③ ME WILL NEVER COCK-UM GUN OR PULL-UM TRIGGER JUST FOR FUN. ④ ME WILL NEVER SHOOT-UM AT OBJECT WHICH MAKE BULLET BOUNCE-UM OFF. ⑤ ME WILL NEVER HANDLE GUN WITHOUT FIRST TAKE-UM PEEK TO BE SURE GUN IS EMPTY. ⑥ ME WILL NEVER CARRY MY GUN WHILE IT IS COCKED OR OFF SAFETY, YOU BETCHUM. ⑦ ME WILL NEVER SHOOT-UM AT SONG-BIRD, ILLEGAL GAME OR LIVE TREE, ME THINK-UM. ⑧ ME WILL NEVER SHOOT-UM AT ANYTHING BEFORE MAKE-UM SURE ME NOT INJURE SOMETHING IF ME MISS-UM TARGET. ⑨ ME WILL ALWAYS BE PLENTY CAREFUL WHEN CLIMBING THROUGH FENCE BY POINT-UM GUN MUZZLE THROUGH FENCE FIRST. ⑩ ME WILL ALWAYS CLEAN AND OIL-UM MY GUN PRONTO AFTER USING IT."

Learn and follow the Sportsman's SAFETY Code—explained here in Little Beaver's language—printed in *complete* form inside the famous Daisy Handkook! If you do not obey the Code or otherwise abuse the privilege of Daisy ownership—your parents or police *should take your Daisy away from you.* Show this message to your folks. Tell them you'll shoot *safely* with a Daisy—the *fun* gun MILLIONS of American DADS shot safely when *they* were boys!

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